



THE WALKING DEAD 42



CLIFF
Adlard '07

KIRKMAN • ADLARD • RATHBURN

IMAGE COMICS PRESENTS

THE WALKING DEAD™

ROBERT KIRKMAN

Creator, Writer

CHARLIE ADLARD

Penciler, Inker, Cover

CLIFF RATHBURN

Gray Tones, Cover Colors

RUS WOOTON

Letterer

Previously:

Andrea was asked by Alice to bring a zombie into the prison grounds for study. Alice wanted to try and learn from it, to possibly even see if she could figure out the cause of everything. Rick protested, explaining how dangerous it was, but eventually gave in. Carol has been unstable for some time. After talking to the zombie for a few minutes, she leaned in, allowing it to bite her... in an attempt to end her life.

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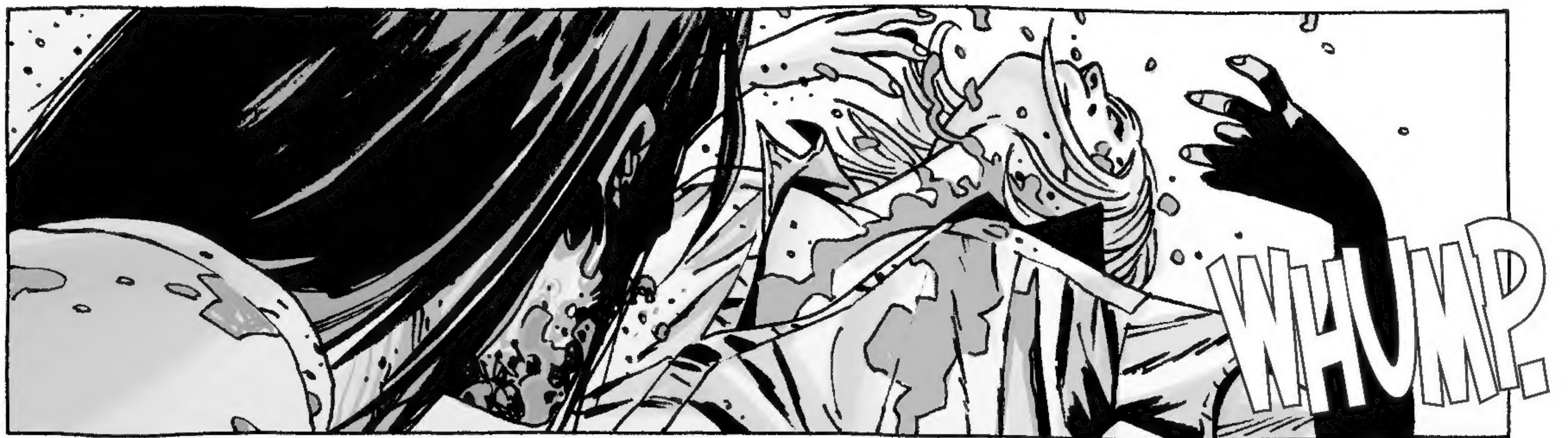
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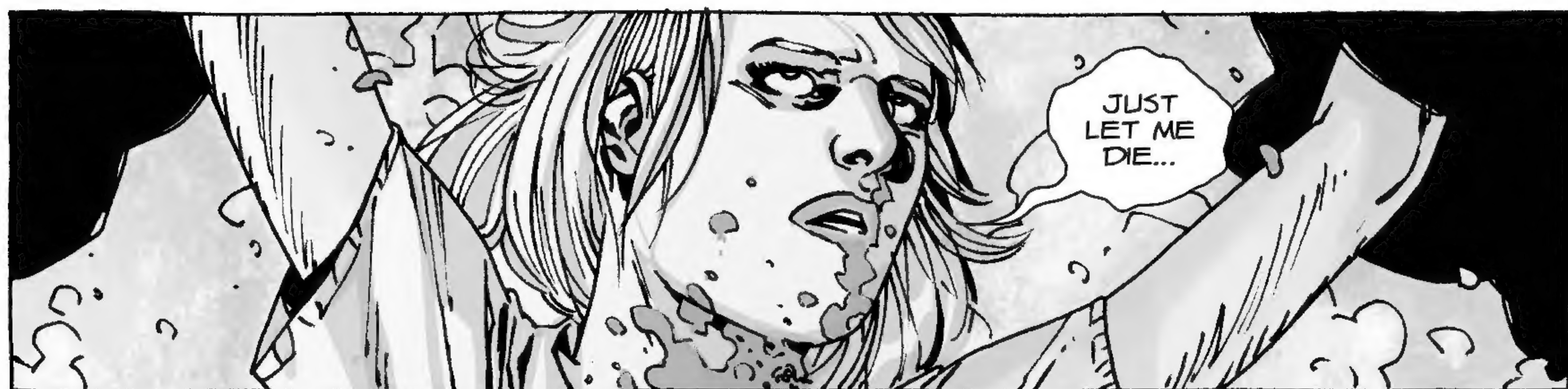
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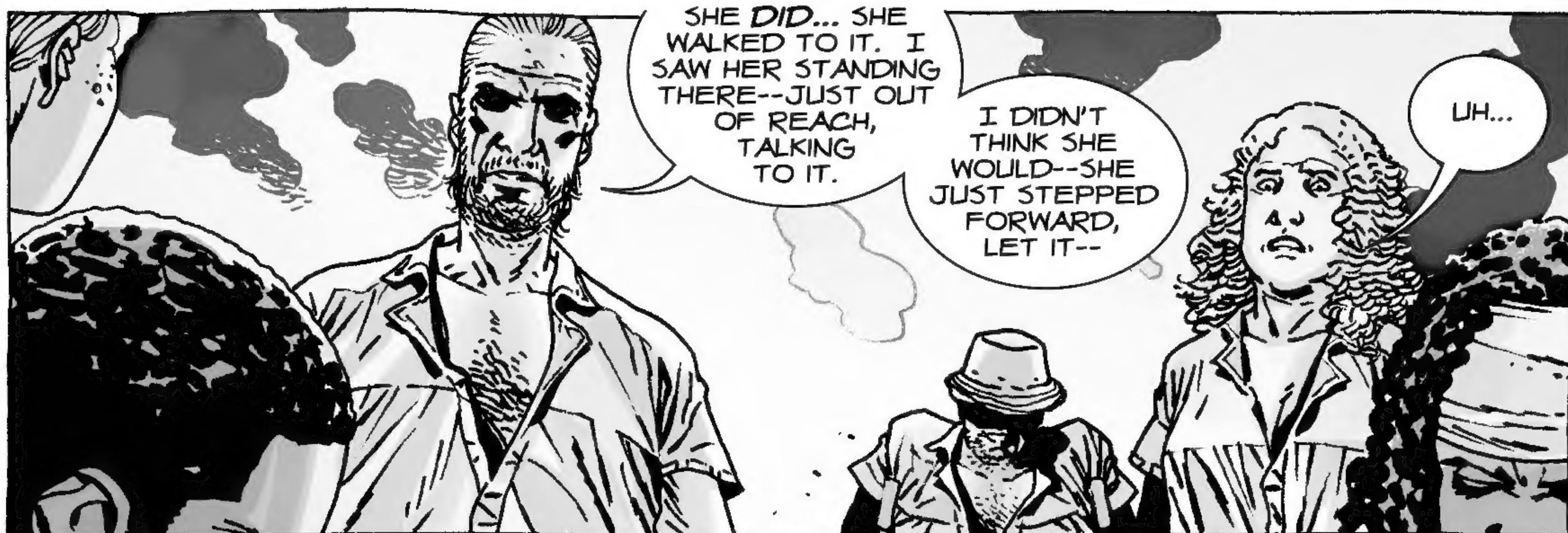
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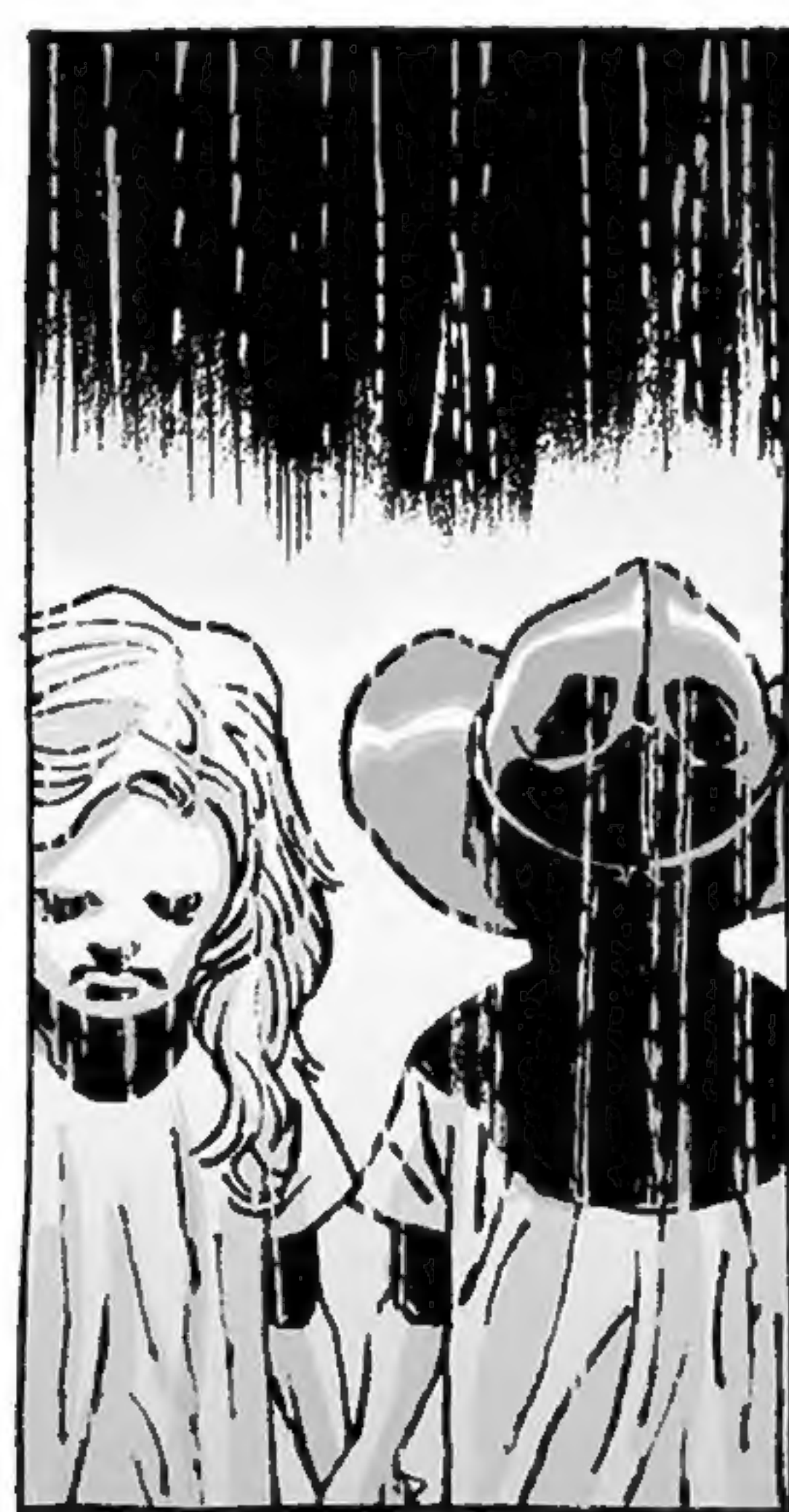
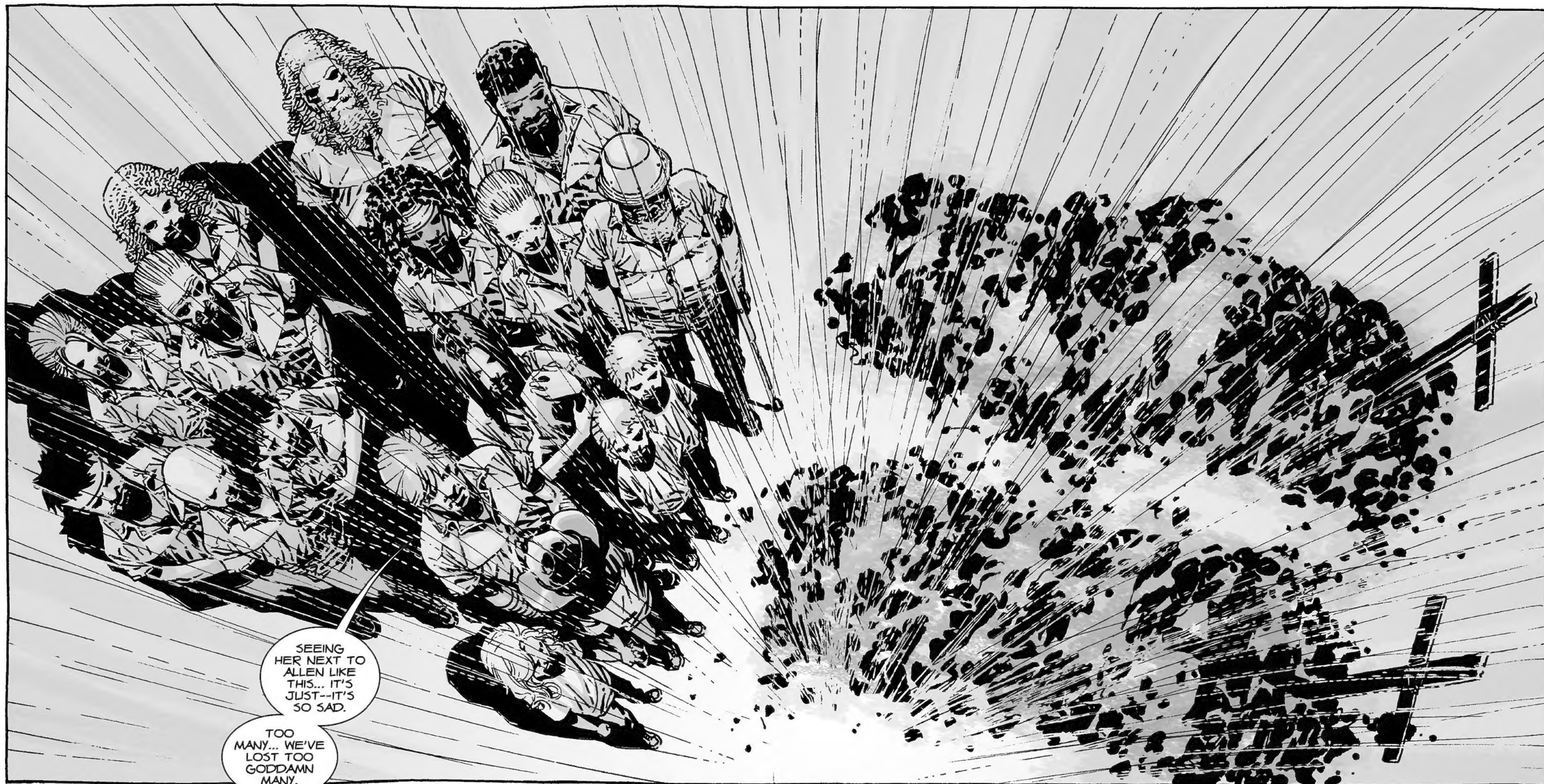
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I JUST
CAN'T
BELIEVE
IT.

I KNOW...
SO SAD.



SHE... SHE
CAME TO
ME.

WE HAD
SEX.



SHE HAD
SEX WITH
ME.

AND
THEN...



THEN
SHE DID
IT...

...KILLED
HERSELF.



WHY
WOULD SHE
DO THAT
TO ME?





SOPHIA, I'M
REAL SORRY
ABOUT YOUR
MOMMA.

REALLY.
I FEEL
BAD.

SOPHIA?



SOPHIA?



BE NICE,
CARL. SHE'S
VERY
UPSET.

SHE'S
JUST GOING
TO NEED
SOME
TIME.



LISTEN
TO YOUR
MOTHER,
SON.

SOPHIA
DOESN'T WANT
TO TALK
RIGHT NOW.



IT'S OKAY IF
YOU DON'T
WANT TO TALK,
SOPHIA.

YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO TALK IF
YOU DON'T
WANT
TO.

I STILL
LIKE
YOU.



I KNOW. IT'S BEEN TWO WEEKS ALREADY BUT I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'S GONE. I DIDN'T KNOW CAROL ALL THAT WELL... BUT I STILL MISS HER.

IT'S SAD, BUT LIFE GOES ON.

WELL, I THINK THIS ONE IS SMALL ENOUGH. FEEL COMFORTABLE?



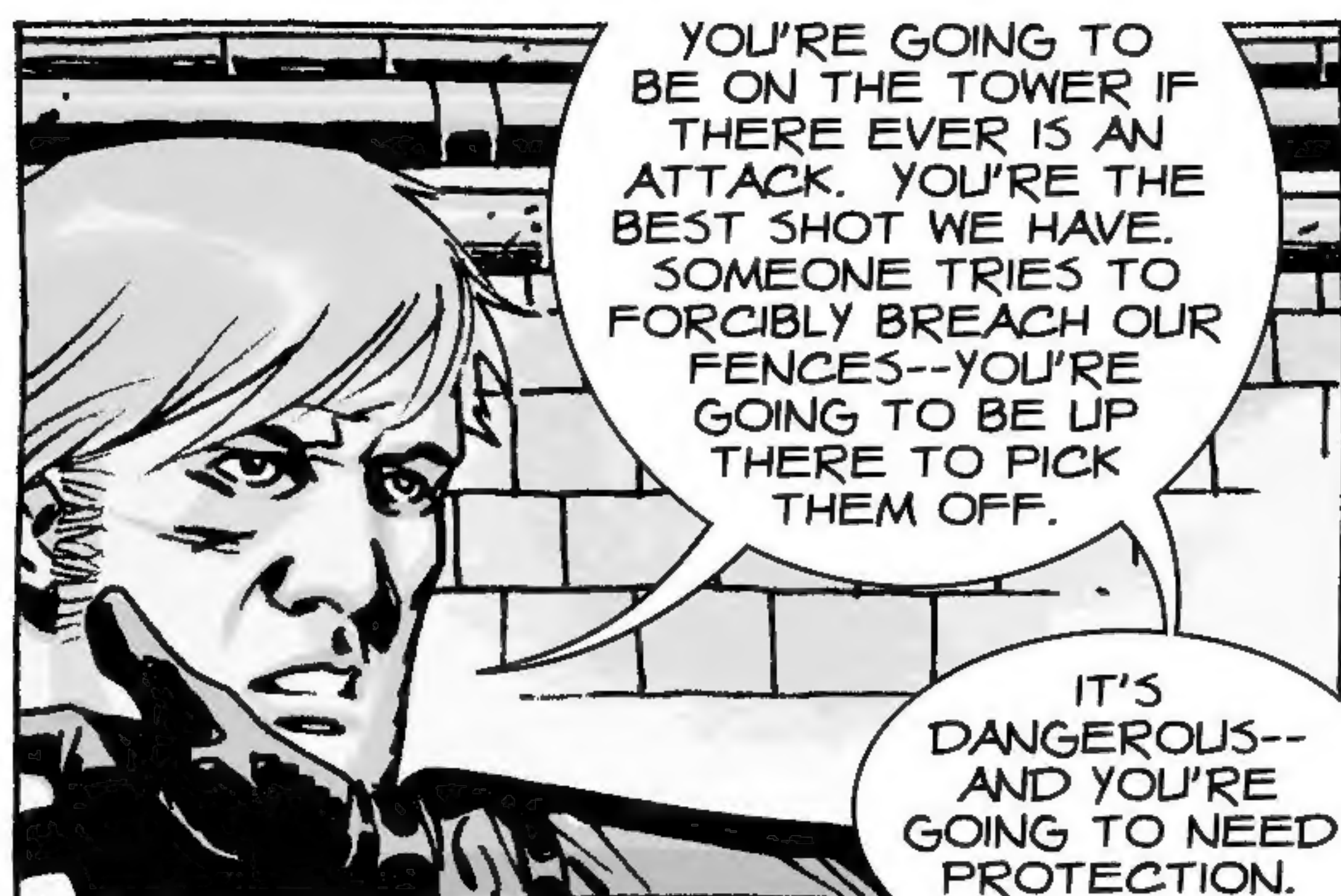
YEAH, IT FEELS GOOD.

I'M NOT SWIMMING IN IT LIKE THE OTHERS. STILL, WITH THE HEAT OUTSIDE--ARE YOU SURE I NEED TO WEAR THIS? I'LL BE COOKING.



ONE OF THOSE SUITS SAVED GLENN'S LIFE.

YOU'RE WEARING IT.



YOU'RE GOING TO BE ON THE TOWER IF THERE EVER IS AN ATTACK. YOU'RE THE BEST SHOT WE HAVE. SOMEONE TRIES TO FORCIBLY BREACH OUR FENCES--YOU'RE GOING TO BE UP THERE TO PICK THEM OFF.

IT'S DANGEROUS-- AND YOU'RE GOING TO NEED PROTECTION.



LOT OF GOOD I'M GOING TO BE UP THERE-- DYING OF HEAT STROKE.

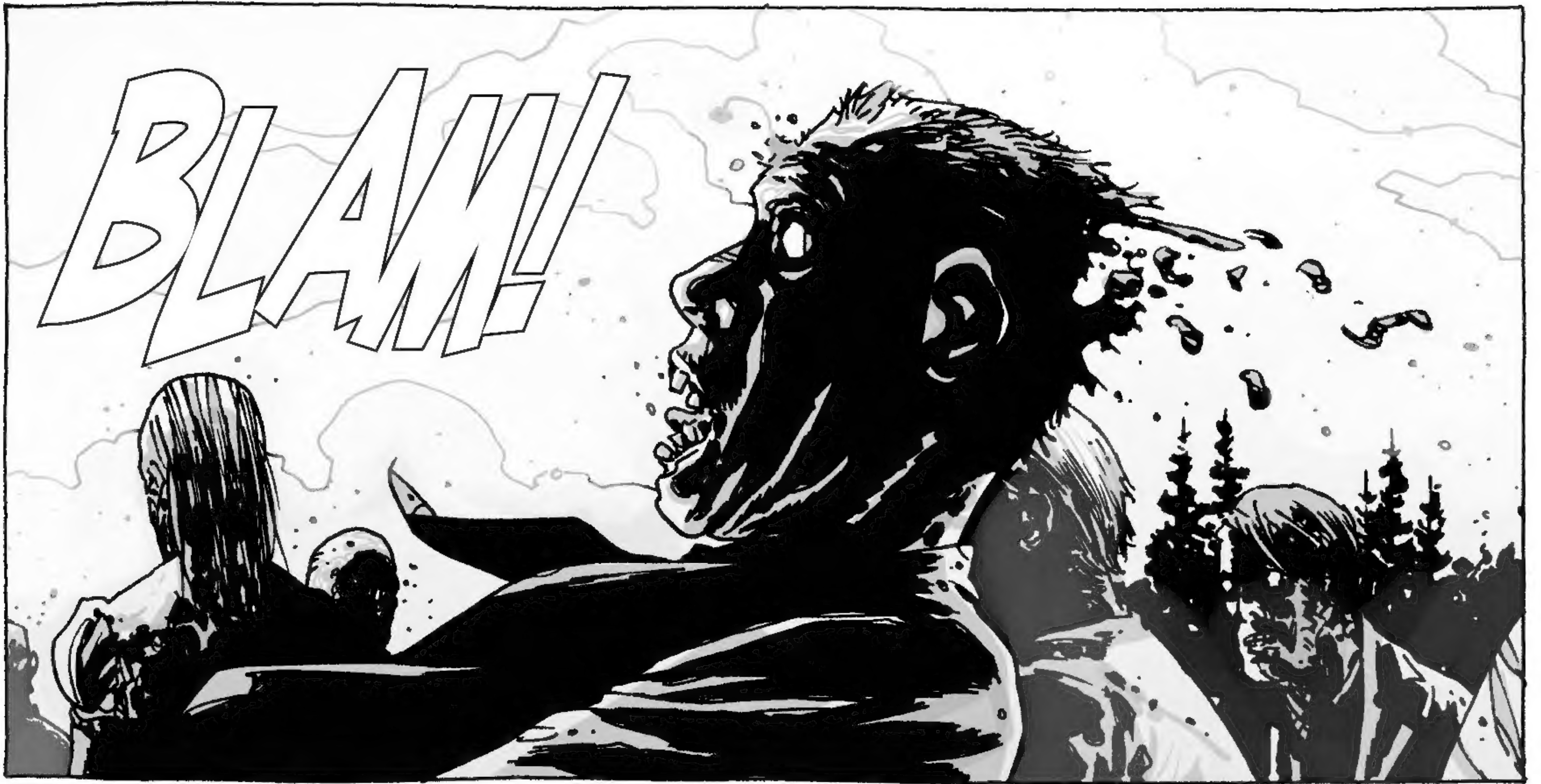
I WONDER WHAT DUMBASS DECIDED THESE STUPID SUITS SHOULD BE BLACK. SOME PRICK WHO THOUGHT THEY LOOKED COOL?



JUST STAY IN THE SHADE. YOU'LL BE FINE.

OKAY. WHATEVER.

DOES THIS MAKE ME LOOK FAT?



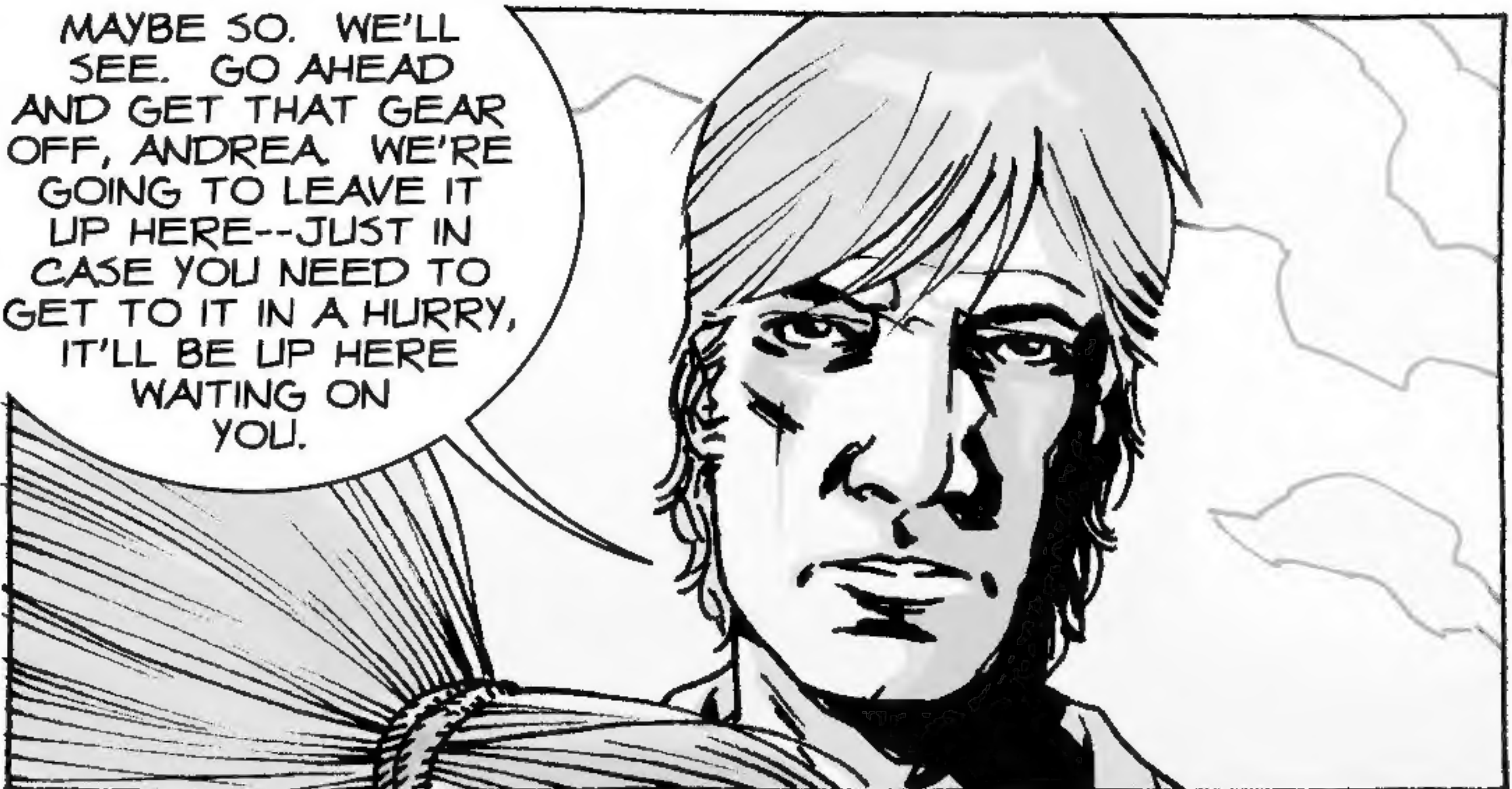
SO YOU CAN STILL SHOOT WHILE WEARING IT?

OBTVIOUSLY.

IT DOESN'T RESTRICT MY MOVEMENT VERY MUCH AT ALL. WITH THE HELMET ON, IT'LL LIMIT MY PERIPHERAL VISION--BUT OTHER THAN THAT...



I'LL BE THE FIRST TO SAY IT. I THINK THIS IS GOING TO WORK. WITH THE ZOMBIES OUT FRONT AND ANDREA PICKING OFF ANYONE WHO TRIES TO GET IN-- WE'RE SAFE. THAT'S IT.



MAYBE SO. WE'LL SEE. GO AHEAD AND GET THAT GEAR OFF, ANDREA. WE'RE GOING TO LEAVE IT UP HERE--JUST IN CASE YOU NEED TO GET TO IT IN A HURRY, IT'LL BE UP HERE WAITING ON YOU.



I'LL STOCK UP ON AMMUNITION UP HERE, TOO. TYREESE, CAN YOU HELP ME BRING MORE UP HERE AFTER I GET THIS CRAP OFF?

SURE. NO PROBLEM.





YOU
OKAY?

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?



YOU
KNOW
WHAT I
MEAN.



I SHOT CAROL
TO KEEP HER
FROM COMING BACK
AS A MONSTER. I
SHOT MY SISTER
FOR THE SAME
REASON.

AFTER
DOING IT TO
AMY... I KINDA
CAME TO TERMS
WITH THE
NECESSITY OF IT,
HONESTLY.



WHAT CAROL DID,
FRANKLY, UPSETS
ME MORE. I DON'T
KNOW WHY SHE
WOULD DO
THAT.

I KNOW
LIVING HERE--LIVING
SURROUNDED BY
THOSE THINGS, ALL
THE DEATH WE'VE
SEEN, THE FRIENDS
WE'VE LOST...IT'S
NO WALK IN
THE PARK.



I GUESS IT TAKES ITS
TOLL ON A PERSON
AFTER A WHILE... BUT
WHAT SHE DID, WITH
HER DAUGHTER
HERE... I DON'T
KNOW.

I JUST DON'T
UNDERSTAND IT.



THESE THINGS CHANGE A PERSON.

IT'S CERTAINLY CHANGED ME.



TELL ME ABOUT IT.

I WAS A CLERK AT A LAW FIRM, FRESH OUT OF COLLEGE, I'D NEVER EVEN FIRED A GUN.

NOW LOOK AT ME.



MY SISTER WOULDN'T EVEN RECOGNIZE ME IF SHE SAW ME NOW. I'M A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT PERSON.

SOMETIMES I DON'T EVEN RECOGNIZE MYSELF.



CAROL DYING... HOW ARE YOU DEALING WITH IT?

HAD A GIRLFRIEND IN HIGH SCHOOL. IT WAS A LONG TIME AFTER WE BROKE UP. WELL, A FEW MONTHS, BUT WHEN YOU'RE IN HIGH SCHOOL, THAT'S A LONG TIME.

SHE COMMITTED SUICIDE.



I TOOK IT HARD-- EVEN THOUGH I KNOW IT HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH ME. BUT I DEALT WITH IT. I CAME TO TERMS WITH IT.

SUICIDE... ANY MORE IT JUST PISSES ME OFF. MAKES ME ANGRY AT THE PERSON WHO DID IT.

IT'S NOT SOMETHING TO BE SAD ABOUT, I THINK. CAROL DOESN'T DESERVE MY SORROW.



FINALLY! WE PUT IT ON
AND YOU KINDA WOKE UP
TOWARD THE END... SO
WE WAITED OUT HERE.
WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR
ALMOST TWENTY MINUTES
WAITING FOR YOU
TO WAKE UP.

SO YOU
MADE
THIS?

WELL, I
WAS HELPING
HER. SHE DID
MOST OF THE
WORK THOUGH--
AND SHE
DESIGNED IT
HERSELF.



SO, YOU
AND TYREESE
MADE IT
TOGETHER?

YEAH, IT'S BEEN A REAL
CHORE SNEAKING AROUND
AND SLIPPING AWAY
WITHOUT YOU FINDING
OUT WHAT WE WERE
DOING.

IT'LL TAKE
A WHILE, BUT YOU
SHOULD BE ABLE
TO WALK ON IT
REAL WELL...
EVENTUALLY.



THIS IS
GREAT, GUYS.
REALLY.

TYREESE,
YOU MIND IF I
HAVE A MOMENT
ALONE WITH
ANDREA?



YEAH, SURE,
MAN. NO
PROBLEM.



WHAT IS IT, DALE?

IS EVERYTHING OKAY?



YOU CAN SLEEP WITH TYREESE IF YOU WANT.

WHAT?

WE DON'T HAVE TO BE TOGETHER, IF THIS IS GETTING OLD FOR YOU, BEING WITH ME. I UNDERSTAND.

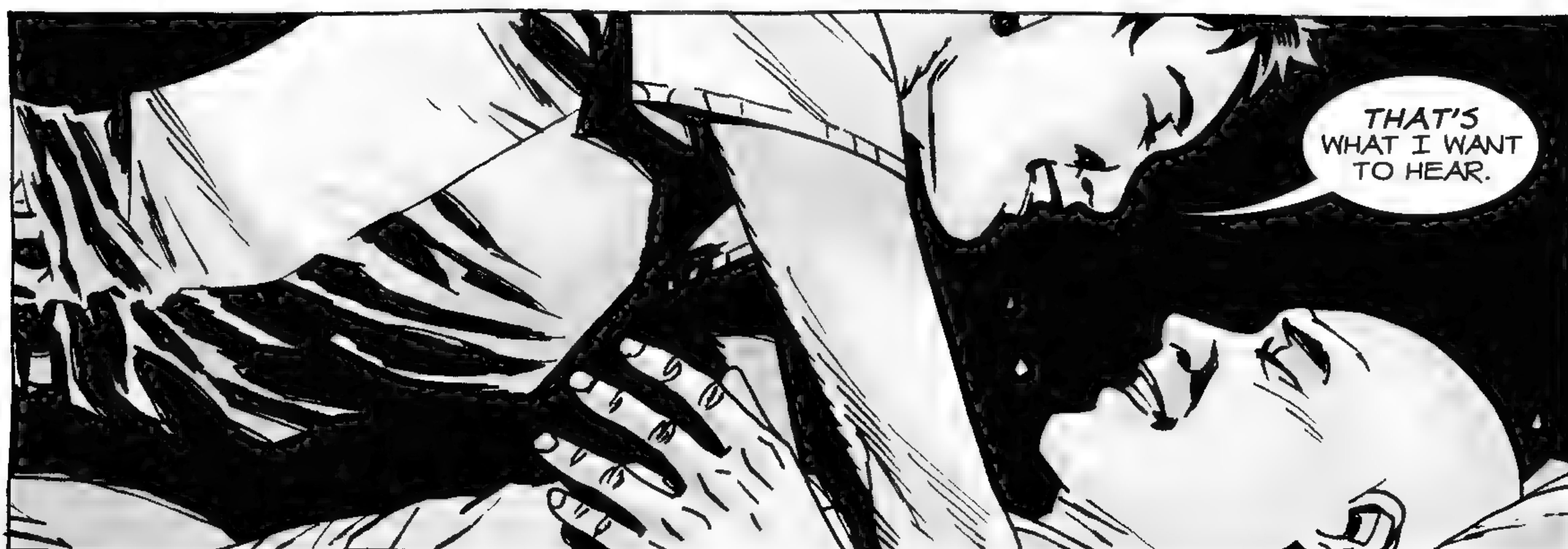
GIRL YOUR AGE... I KNOW I CAN'T PLEASE YOU THE WAY YOU'D LIKE. I JUST CAN'T ANYMORE. THINGS DON'T WORK LIKE THEY USED TO.

BUT IF YOU JUST WANT TO HAVE SEX WITH HIM, IF THAT'S ALL... I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW I'M FINE WITH IT. I WOULDN'T BE MAD. I WOULDN'T BREAK UP WITH YOU.

OH, STOP IT YOU WONDERFUL, HANDSOME, PERFECT, INSECURE OLD MAN. I LOVE YOU.

TYREESE AND I ARE JUST FRIENDS. I PROMISE.









WELL,
WHAT DO
YOU
THINK?

YOU'VE GOT A POINT,
THEY WOULD MAKE A NICE
EXTRA BARRIER IN THE
EVENT OF AN ATTACK...
BUT I'M NOT THINKING
WE HAVE MUCH TO
WORRY ABOUT.

IT'S BEEN
ALMOST TWO
MONTHS SINCE YOU
GOT BACK FROM
WOODBURY. A BLIND
MAN ON FOOT COULD
HAVE FOUND THIS
PLACE BY NOW, AS
CLOSE AS THEY
ARE.

I DON'T
THINK
THEY'RE
COMING.



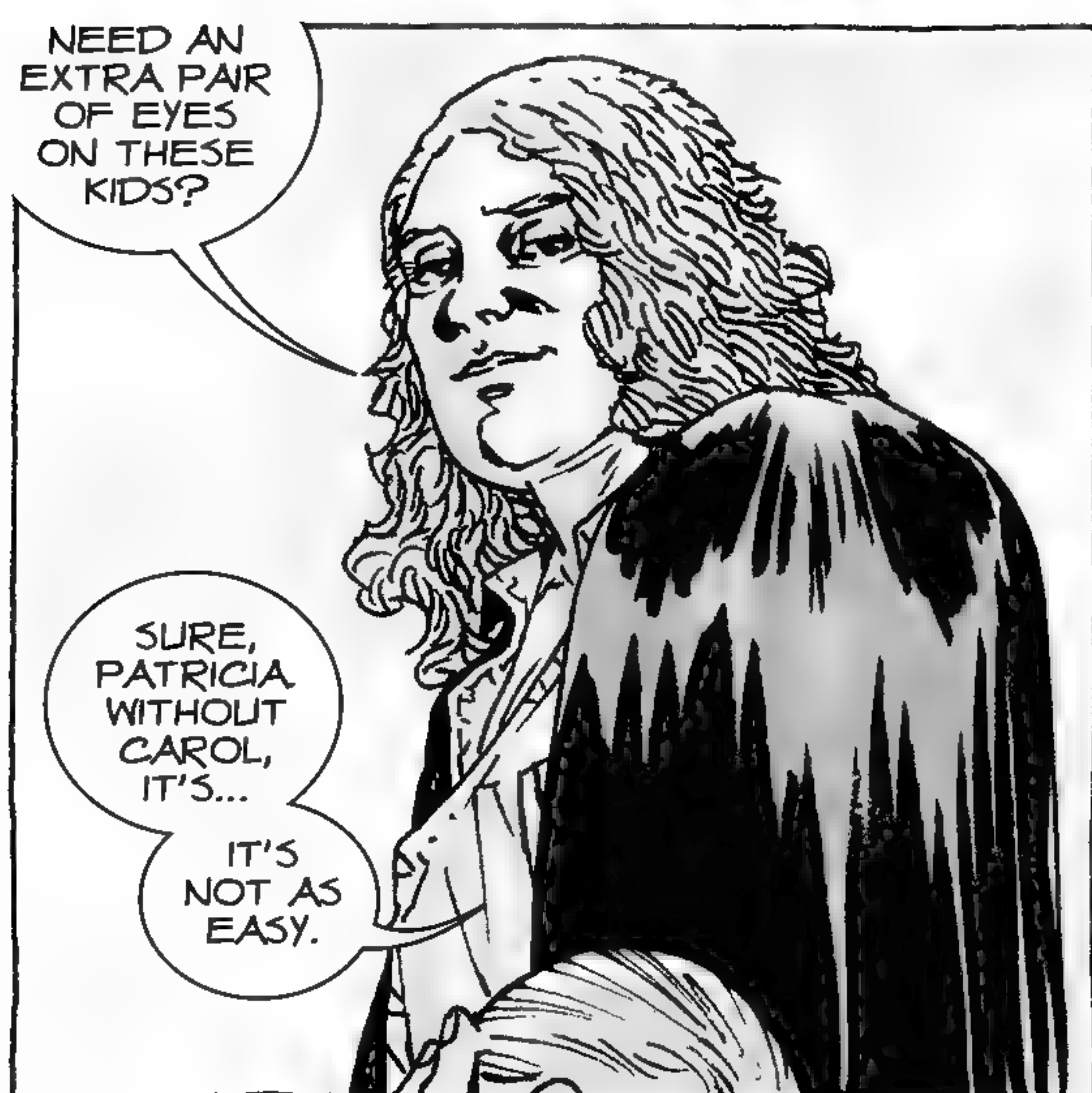
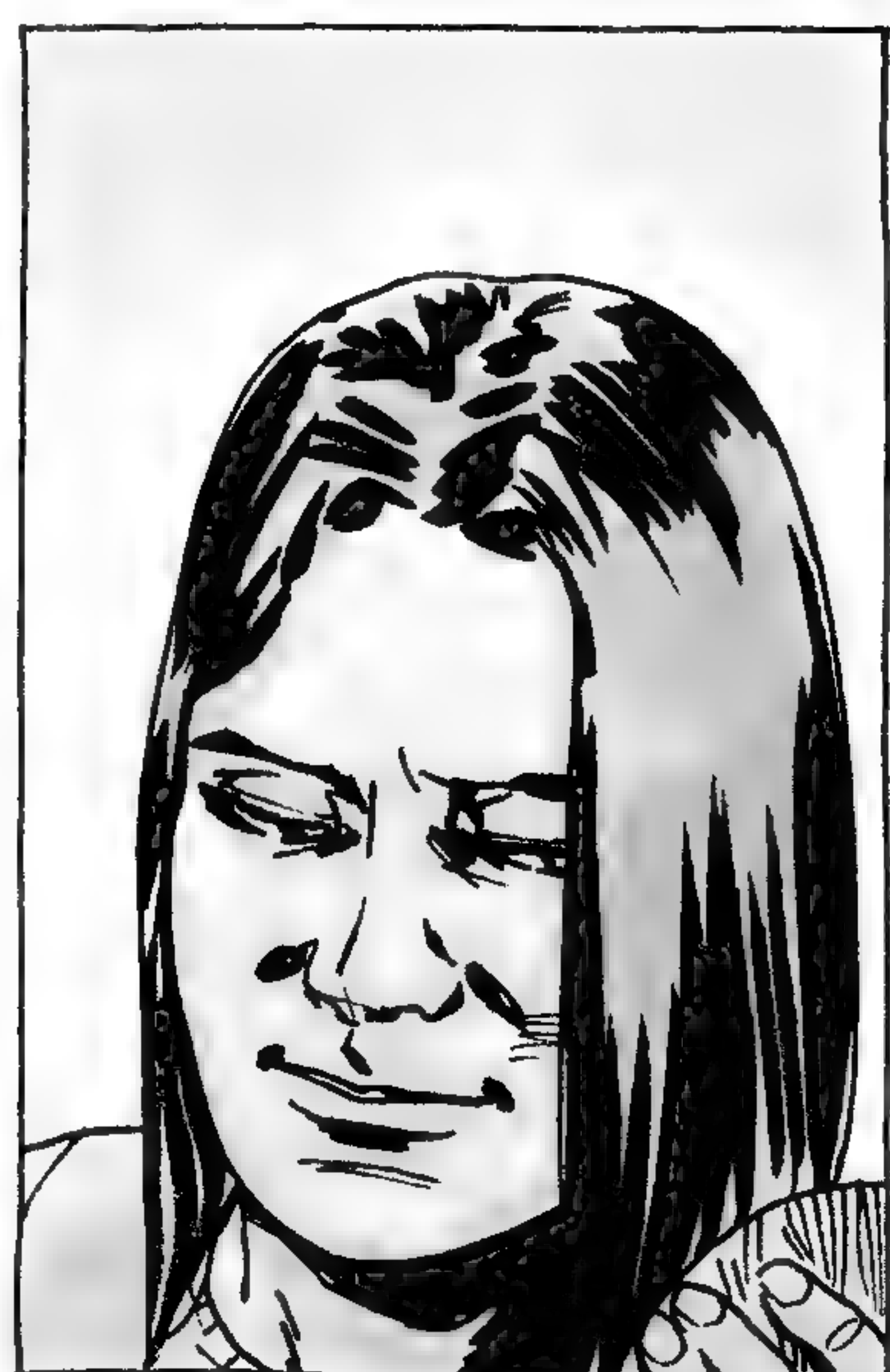
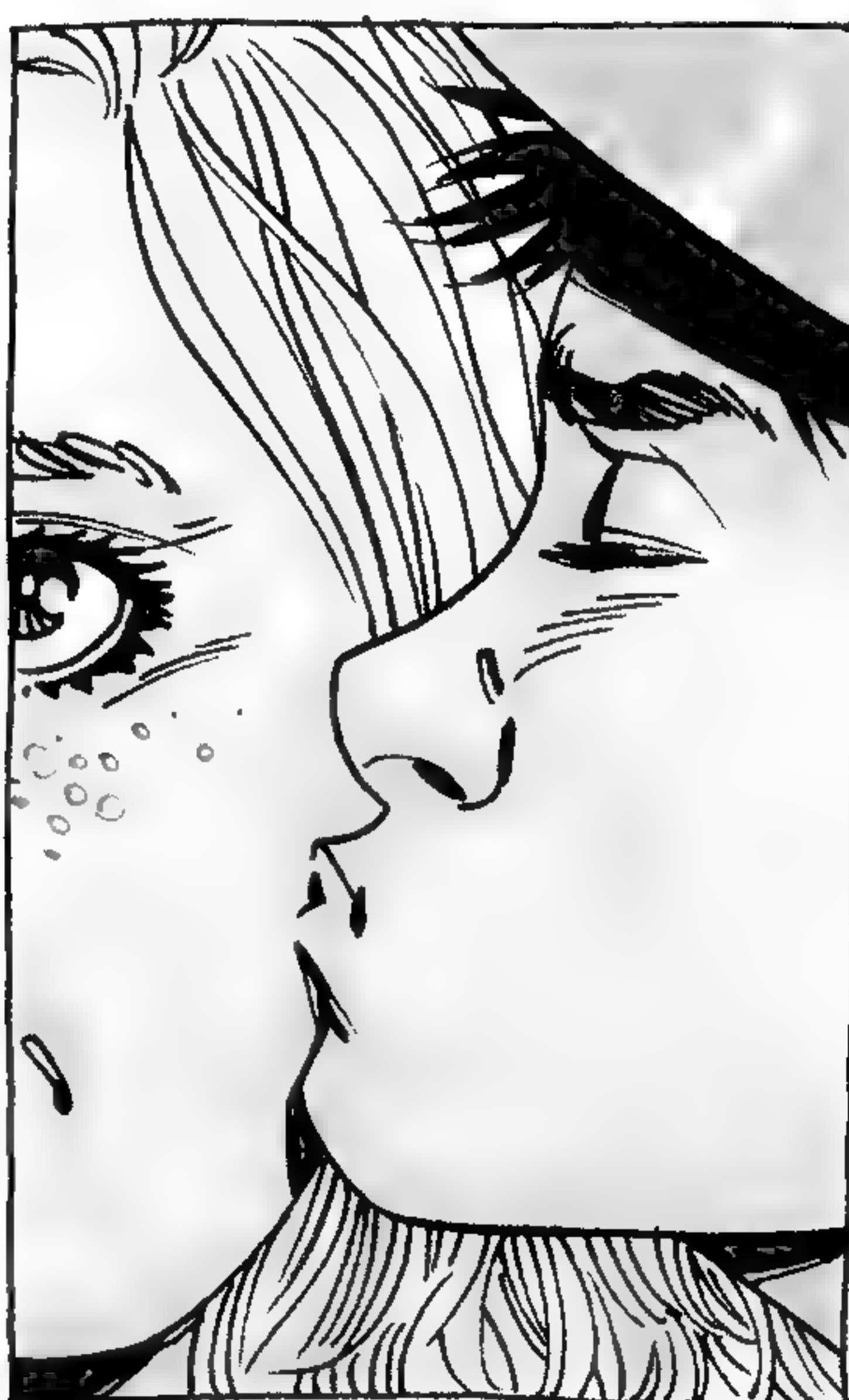
WILL THEY KEEP SOMEONE
OUT? SURE... BUT THERE'S
MORE ARRIVING EVERY DAY
AND IF WE JUST LEAVE THEM
THERE... EVENTUALLY THEY'LL
BE KEEPING US IN MORE
THAN THEY'LL BE KEEPING
ANYONE OUT.



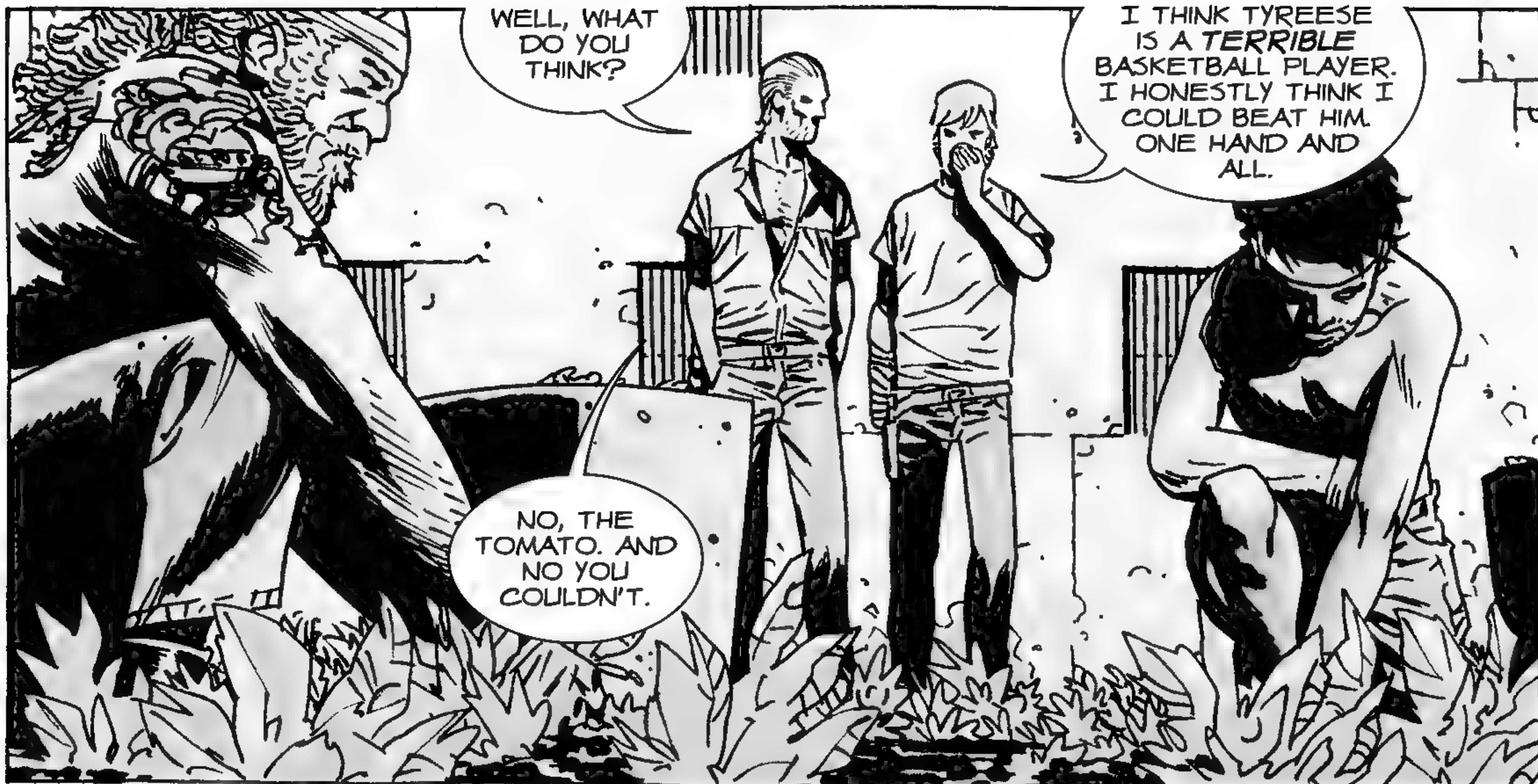
STILL,
THEY'RE NOT
QUITE AS BAD
AS THEY WERE.
I SAY WE GIVE
IT SOME
TIME.

IT FEELS
GOOD KNOWING
THAT IF ANYONE
WANTED TO GET
TO US, THEY
HAVE TO FIGHT
THROUGH THEM
FIRST.

YOU MAKE
A GOOD POINT...
WE'LL LEAVE
THEM BE FOR
NOW.



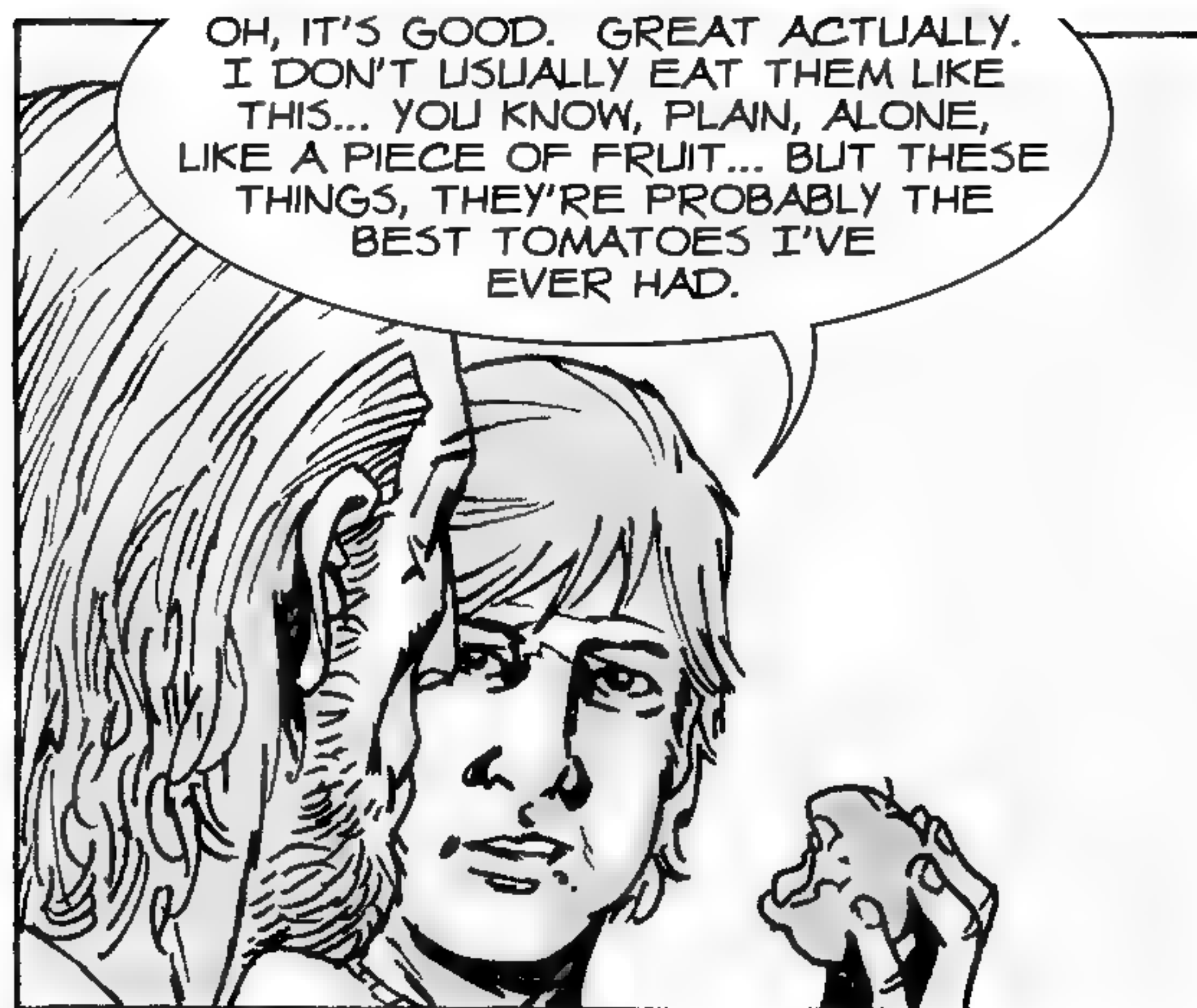




WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I THINK TYREESE IS A **TERRIBLE** BASKETBALL PLAYER. I HONESTLY THINK I COULD BEAT HIM ONE HAND AND ALL.

NO, THE TOMATO. AND NO YOU COULDN'T.



OH, IT'S GOOD. GREAT ACTUALLY. I DON'T USUALLY EAT THEM LIKE THIS... YOU KNOW, PLAIN, ALONE, LIKE A PIECE OF FRUIT... BUT THESE THINGS, THEY'RE PROBABLY THE BEST TOMATOES I'VE EVER HAD.



IT'S A SHAME WE'VE GOT NO WAY OF SAVING THEM FOR THE WINTER. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A LOT OF PRODUCE TO EAT.

FREEZING THEM PULLS OUT ALL THE FLAVOR ANYWAY.



YEAH, YOU'RE A DAMN MAGICIAN WITH VEGETABLES, MAN. OR MAYBE IT'S JUST BECAUSE WE HAVEN'T HAD ANYTHING THAT DIDN'T COME FROM A CAN FOR SO LONG.

IT'S REALLY--



SHIT.



KILL
THEM
ALL!



LETTER HACKS

WRITE TO US AT:

THE WALKING DEAD
C/O FUNK-O-TRON
P.O. BOX 54386
LEXINGTON, KY 40555-4386

OR

WALKINGDEAD@FUNKOTRON.COM

As I type type this, my friend Mike Wieringo has been dead for three days.

I've sat here for almost an hour, typing and retyping some bullshit text piece about what Mike meant to me and it just comes off like I'm sitting here trying to prove that I knew the guy. Mike and I had a lot of conversations over the last four years since I met him that I will always cherish. Mike was a great guy and I'm so goddamned pissed that I'll never get to talk to him or see a new piece of art from him that I'm really just not in the mood to do a letters column. I don't think he ever knew how much he meant to me or how much he meant to everyone.

I'll miss you, Mike.

-Robert Kirkman

NEXT ISSUE

Living safely among the dead for so long
can make you let your guard down.

You forget how dangerous they
truly are.



Mistakes are made...

Lives are lost...

Cliff 07

COMING OCTOBER 2007



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